

## Iron County Register

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E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

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IRONTON, MO.,  
THURSDAY, JUNE 14 1888.

For President:  
**GROVER CLEVELAND**  
OF NEW YORK.

For Vice-President:  
**ALLEN G. THURMAN**  
OF OHIO.

FOR CONGRESS—10TH DISTRICT:  
**MARTIN L. CLARDY,**  
OF ST. FRANCIS.

The Poplar Bluff *Republic* asserts that Jno. G. Wear will be a candidate for Congress in the 14th District.

The *Transcript* is the title of a new paper recently established at Williams-ville. Although Williams-ville has been rather prolific of newspapers, none of which, if we may judge from their short careers, have proved bonanzas, we trust the new sheet may meet with success and place its publisher along with the Goulds and Vanderbilts.

There are those among the good Methodist preachers who seem inclined to doubt the wisdom of the five-year limit which was agreed upon by the General Conference. Under the old, old dispensation the preacher who had fifty-two fair sermons and as many lectures could get through his work with considerable credit to himself and usually with spiritual profit to his flock. The three-year limit increased their work just three-fold, and now the lengthening of the term by the addition of one hundred and four more Sundays makes just that many more sermons necessary. A serious problem among the brethren is how they are to keep the mice from mutilating their manuscripts to such an extent that they will not be obliged to write fresh ones for every charge they receive. It is a troublesome question, truly, and the current price of store boxes does not aid in its easy solution, either.

The Boston *Journal*, in an editorial commendable for its spirit, very properly denounces the vulgar pamphlet abusing the President which has been circulated among the members of the St. Louis Convention. But it is mistaken when it says "that no one can accuse any Republican of having had any part in the miserable affair." The person who wrote the pamphlet, and who is now in St. Louis distributing it, is William J. Berry, a reporter of the New York *Tribune*. The conductors of that journal have known of the dirty business in which Berry is engaged for some time past, and one of the heads of its counting-room, just before he went to St. Louis, gave him money for his expenses on the trip. This information may surprise the Boston *Journal*, but it will surprise no one who knows the devious courses of the *Tribune* and the dire necessity of preventing the re-nomination of President Cleveland, which its conductors have felt.—N. Y. Times.

The New York *Weekly Post*, in reply to a letter from a subscriber charging it with inconsistency in supporting Mr. Cleveland on a tariff issue, in spite of its failure to fulfill all its civil-service reform promises—the principal basis on which the *Post* supported his first candidacy—thus defines its position: "If we saw the smallest chance of Cleveland's being opposed by any one who would carry out or come anywhere near carrying out the pledges Cleveland made in 1884, we should not be prevented by any concern for the tariff from supporting him, because we know well that tariff reform is not within the President's reach, while civil-service reform is. But we see no prospect of anything of the kind. In the present condition of the Republican party we see no possibility of it. If the Republican convention nominates a fit man it will be with the intention of 'knifing' him; if it nominates a bad one, it will be with the view of using his clothes to disguise the well-known features of James G. Blaine."

The manufacturers of the silly stories about President Cleveland and his family, of which we print the final exposure to-day, made the great mistake which nearly all compounders of "campaign stories" are guilty of putting it too strongly. It was bad policy to make the President's conduct in his home so very outrageous, and Mrs. Cleveland so frightfully unhappy, because this led to instant arrest and conviction, while they might, by merely hinting and winking and pretending to know more than they are willing to tell, have gone on for two or three months without being caught or brought to book. It is melancholy to see that, as four years ago, the leader in this filthy and shameful business was a minister. It was a Reverend C. H. Pendleton, a Baptist minister of Worcester, Mass., who brought back from a ministerial visit to Washington the disgusting fables about the President's "orgies" at the White House, and his brutality to his wife. Since Mrs. Cleveland's crushing letter Mr. Pendleton says he is sorry, that he did not say all that the reporter made him say, and got a promise from the reporter not to print what he did say, and offers with a white, to apologize and vote for Cleveland this year by way of explanation. But he cannot mend matters in this way. He aggravates his offense by offering Mr. Cleveland his vote. The best statement he can make is to vote for Blaine, or "Tom" Platt or somebody of that sort.—N. Y. Post.

We commend the following order to the particular attention of the demagogues and political charlatans who are endeavoring to turn the Wheel organization in this State to personal ends and for official preferment. Mr.

Clark speaks with no uncertain meaning, and we understand his manifesto to be followed by similar declarations in every State where the Wheel has an organization. It will strike the Mississippi county office-hunters who have become Wheelers for revenue only, in a tender spot, and it will strike them hard; but they are justly entitled to the full weight of the blow. The manifesto is published in the *Alabama State Wheel*, the official paper of the organization:

To the Brotherhood of the Agricultural Wheel of Alabama, GREETING:—Having received information from sundry sources that some counties in the State have determined to go into politics, by placing a wheel ticket by nomination before the people, it becomes my absolute duty to warn the Brotherhood against such an inexpedient and illegitimate course. To adopt such a policy will be a flagrant violation of the constitution, and a gigantic outrage upon the entire membership of our association, as a sworn officer, am compelled to support and defend both the state and national constitution of our order. Therefore,

Know Ye; That it will be my imperative duty, however painful to me, to revoke the charter of every county that may be guilty of such unprecedented action.

R. M. CLARK, G. P. A. S. W.

At a late meeting of the West End W. C. T. U., in this city, the following preamble and resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, We are informed that certain men who have come into the Prohibition party for unworthy purposes, will, at the next national convention, attempt to throw out of the party platform the woman's suffrage plank, which has been in for years; and whereas, we look upon the Prohibition party as the child of the W. C. T. U., born of our prayers, nurtured by our labors, and whereas, it is generally believed, both by friends and foes, that, even were prohibitory laws enacted in every state in this union, they would practically be almost null and void under the rule of either of the old parties; and whereas, it is also generally believed that the ballot in the hands of women would not only close the close saloons, but would keep them closed, therefore be it

Resolved, That we the West End W. C. T. U. view with extreme distrust any man or men who, adopting the policy of the dram sellers and their political supporters, pretend to believe women unfit to use the ballot; and be it further

Resolved, That we look on such men as wolves in sheep's clothing working in the interest of the great enemy, alcohol; and we hereby caution our sisters to beware of their advice and devices as unworthy of trust or consideration.

The good ladies seem determined to stand for their rights and equally determined to be their own judges as to what their rights are.—St. Louis *Christian Advocate*.

The Hon. Mr. Allen of Michigan did us the honor to quote a paragraph from the *Evening Post* in his high-tariff speech in the House. We will return the compliment by quoting a few words of his, which he in turn had quoted from the speech of the Hon. Ezra B. Taylor of Ohio as something so overwhelmingly strong that he (Mr. Allen) wanted to adopt them as his own, just as the English squire in Parliament said ditto to Mr. Burke. This is the ennobling sentiment "taken over" by Mr. Allen:

Can we sell glass, in Belgium, silks or fine cloths in France, cutlery in Sheffield, cotton in Manchester, iron goods in Birmingham, or ships in Liverpool or Glasgow on our present rate of wages? We can as well reach the Eldorado of the free-trade of the market of the world, with our tariff on as off, if we can sell needed commodities cheaper than others. Of course Mr. Allen and the great man from whom he quotes knew that it makes some difference to a manufacturer who is reaching after the markets of the world whether he has to pay ten per cent. duties on wool, for example. Taking the dutiable list in the aggregate, it makes a difference whether he has to pay an average rate of tax of 47-10 per cent. on what he buys and consumes or not. At any rate he thinks so, and those who are really striving after foreign markets say so. But Mr. Allen and Mr. Taylor want us to understand that this striving after the markets of the world is utterly Utopian, or, as it is candidly put, "a free-trader's dream." And now comes the *Rail-road Gazette* of May 25th with the announcement that the colonial authorities of New South Wales have given a large order for locomotives to American manufacturers, who had put in their bids in competition with English manufacturers. It appears that the editor of *Engineering*, an English journal of repute, takes this in bad part, and thinks that the authorities of New South Wales have made a mistake in awarding the preference to American builders, because if there is anything that England can build well and cheaply, it is a locomotive engine. So it appears that the Eldorado of the free-trader's dream is already reached, as to locomotives, and we may add that any American travelling in England, stopping in Birmingham, for instance, who has occasion to visit a hardware store, can find a good many articles of American manufacture for sale there. What the Utopian free-traders want is not so much to introduce American articles into the market of the world, but to increase the number and quantity of the same. And this they expect to accomplish, not by reducing wages, but by lessening taxation.—New York *Post*.

The New York *Herald* last Thursday published nearly two columns of matter from Washington on Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland's domestic life in the White House in refutation of the scandalous gossip which is going the rounds in other sections of the country. The correspondent says:

It is well known to every journalist in Washington that during a number of months past this tale of Mr. Cleveland's maltreatment of his wife has been busily circulated in what is called "society." It has been whispered in every ear, male or female, that would listen. It has been sent in letters to every city in the country, and has been hawked about newspaper offices by wretches who thought that decent journalists could be persuaded to abet their vile purpose.

Mrs. Cleveland has not in the last five or six months gone anywhere alone—to New York or Philadelphia, to shop, to visit friends or even for a day to her country place that the vile gang who seem to watch every movement of hers have not at once circulated the report that now at last she was "gone and would not return." Mrs. Folsom's departure for Europe and stay there were made the back-bone of these stories. "You see, she has fled. She

will never come back to the White House. She could not stand the abuse of her beloved daughter any longer." they whispered about. It is a bad day for this infamy and its dirty dissemination, when Mrs. Polson and myself the *Herald's* Paris correspondent that she sails for home next week, and goes "direct from New York to Washington." In all, she showed that she knew both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland thoroughly. Within the last two weeks your correspondent said one day to the President that these infamous stories were more widely and persistently circulated than perhaps he knew, and that it seemed worth while to send him and to them by a plain statement in the press from any of the large number of persons who are so familiar at the White House that they can speak with knowledge. The President replied to your correspondent:

"I don't believe it is worth that notice. Of course these stories have come to us here and they have been the subject of constant joking here in the house between Mrs. Cleveland and myself and with our friends. They are too absurdly false for notice, I think, and I do hate to have my wife's name brought into any discussion. Her eyes flash once in awhile when these tales are brought to us and she has several times been on the point of saying something indignant to the public, but I don't believe it is a matter which she or I or our friends ought to notice. I don't believe any one will credit these stories who does not want to. Our house has been filled with visitors; many of Mrs. Cleveland's friends have been in for days, and some for weeks at a time. She herself is constantly seen by the public. The little woman does not look like an abused wife, and her own young friends know very well that she is a happy wife, for she often wishes them as happy a married life as we have together. No, I will not consent to your writing anything on the matter. My wife and I can, I believe, trust to the many and the Christian spirit of our countrymen and women to whom this malignant persecution and scolding poisoning of reputations must surely be odious. Some things we may hold to be too contemptible for notice."

Miss Katharine Villard, of Chicago, between whom and Mrs. Cleveland an intimate friendship has existed for years, in a conversation to-day said: "I am justly indignant at the circulation of these stories. They are false in every particular. I have been staying in Washington since January last. A fortnight of this time I spent at the White House as Mrs. Cleveland's guest. I can say that I have seen her almost daily for the past five months. I have the greatest admiration for Mr. Cleveland. I admire him more than any other gentleman I ever met. It is wicked to say that I treat her with discourtesy. On the contrary, he is most kind and considerate of her. I have known many happy home circles, but none so happy as that at the White House. The President is the most unselfish of men. While not demonstrative in public, in their private relations he shows his affection for Mrs. Cleveland in a thousand ways, and I know, too, that this affection is fully reciprocated. Mrs. Cleveland is a happy wife, and she has known how to make Mr. Cleveland a happy husband. Her cheerful, joyous and buoyant spirit makes her a joy and a solace to her husband. She sees the cares and burdens of her station as she inevitably must. Her school friends recall that her chief complaint is that her husband's time and her own are so much taken up with the duties that she does not see enough of Mr. Cleveland."

The President of the United States is the only person who is by his position defenceless against secret or open calumny. He and his wife must stand and suffer in silence whatever pain and persecution the vilest and most groundless calumnies can inflict. But that is the more reason why honorable men and women should resist these attacks upon them. It ought to be a reason why they should be spared.

The Difference Between the Parties.

On Tuesday evening of last week Senator Vest, in response to an invitation from the Vest Club, delivered an address to the assembled multitude. It was a glorious speech from beginning to end, and ought to be read by every Democrat in the land. We give place to the following extract:

But what is the difference between the Republican and Democratic parties? The struggle between them is one that has gone on since the morning stars sang together, and it will last till all men have gone to that other and better world. It is the struggle between the classes and the people. Hundreds of years ago men were taught that men were born to rule, and the oil of priests anointed the monarch. Men went to the stocks, languished in prisons and in dungeons, because they would not believe this doctrine, and they prayed to God, but no relief came to them, and the principle that kept the system alive is twining about the vitals of the American people to-day and it is called protective tariff. Liberty never dwells with the classes, with the rich, but with the humble and the poor; it lives with the caged bird and in the dungeon of the prisoner; it goes to the stake with the martyr and kisses his burning lips as they writhe with agony; it bears the soldier's combat to a field and robs his sufferings of its pain, and Thomas Jefferson is the High Priest of Liberty.

From the very moment that Jefferson and Hamilton encountered each other it was war to the death. The two could not have existed together any more than monarchy and democracy can rule in the same land. Fire and water could as well live together as they, and after they had met and encouraged each other Hamilton made his report on the manufacturers, which is the foundation of the Republican party to-day. In it he taught that Congress could impose such import duties as it saw fit. Not that Congress was limited in power, as Jefferson had expounded; not that all powers not given to Congress were reserved to the States. The war was in accord with the written constitution, and Jefferson tendered to President Washington his portfolio because he could not remain Secretary of State while the Secretary of the Treasury was uttering such an opinion. I believe before God that the only safety under the government lies in the States. Strike out of the constitution states rights and you will write upon the pages of history, of the grandest nation God has ever smiled upon, delenda est. What makes man patriotic? Is it that flag alone? that bunting? Is it the national government? No. The tie that binds together every man in the love of home, of wife, of children. Strike down the State governments as our fathers made them and you tear out the heart, the lungs, the stomach of the government. You say this leads to secession. I say secession is dead and the pendulum is swinging in the other direction. Where mountains exist in nature there must be valleys, and where men are worth \$150,000,000, men

must be suffering from poverty; and the best government is the government which secures to all men equal rights and just laws. The Republicans are going into this canvass on the theory that Congress has the right to levy duties without regard to the needs of the government, and though our coffers are choked with useless money, they hold that the government must put a tax on the many to benefit the few. I honor Grover Cleveland because he has had the courage to strike with a point of steel the heart of the Republicans and strike this corporate wealth, and I stand here to defend him and his honesty. I differ with him, as all honest men must differ, and only the other night I told him that if I were in his place I would not leave Republicans enough in office for seed. If there are not Democrats able enough to guard a Democratic administration, then the Democrats have failed, and they never will. I had as soon put on duty the soldiers of another army as Republicans to guard a Democratic government. I had as soon put a wolf to guard my breakfast. I do not say this to curry favor, but because we fought and won on the motto: "Turn the rascals out!"

Senator Vest spoke, continuing for two hours longer, and during that time he was never interrupted except by applause, which burst forth in overwhelming force time and again as the Senator made one of his thrusts at the enemy.

Work Well Done.

It will be the verdict of history upon the Convention whose session closed yesterday that it did important work, and did it well. In renominating Mr. Cleveland for President, it simply gave form and authority to what had already been predetermined by the people, but the manner of obeying the people's behest cannot fail to give prestige to the party and added assurance of success to its candidate. There was no unseemly haste, and yet no toying with the duty which had been imposed. With due decorum, after the voice of all who cared to speak had been patiently heard, the nomination was conducted with an entire absence of anything never before equaled in a political convention.

In a certain sense the nomination of Judge Thurman for Vice-President was also a triumph for the people's mandate. Until the *Republic* obtained for Mr. Thurman a definite statement that he would accept the nomination if it were tendered to him without struggle, the belief was general that he could not be induced to accept. Even the Californians came to the Convention with the hope rather than with the expectations that Mr. Thurman would be a candidate. It is not, however, that there has hardly been a time during these twenty years when the masses of the Democracy and its representatives in convention assembled would not have been almost unanimous for Mr. Thurman for such a position, and the moment it was announced authoritatively that he would accept, his nomination was almost as much a foregone conclusion as the nomination of Mr. Cleveland. Praise is also due the Convention for the manner of nominating Mr. Thurman. There was no indecorous attempt to override opposition, or to discredit other candidates. In this case, as in the case of the Presidential nomination, the Convention listened patiently and earnestly to all that was said in behalf of the various candidates, and then nominated Mr. Thurman by a majority that was overwhelming.

No ticket put in the field by the Democratic party has ever been placed there under more favorable auspices or with a more assured promise of success. It is a ticket strong in itself and strong in the conditions and circumstances that surrounded its creation.

Of the platform put forth by the Convention for its candidates to stand upon, it may fairly be said that it closes one political era and marks the opening of another. It closes the era of campaigns fought on the dead and buried issues of the past and of dexterous evasions of the living issues of the time and it marks the opening of a new era in which the Democratic party, at least, goes to the people with a square and unqualified proclamation of the party creed regarding the most momentous question that has confronted the country since the questions arising out of slavery were settled by the arbitration of the sword.

We believe that the party will win a great victory in November with the ticket named by this Convention, and on the declaration of principles which it framed and promulgated. But whether the campaign ends in victory or defeat, the St. Louis Convention of 1888 will be a memorable one, because its action closed the era of sham politics, and flung down the gauntlet of battle to the stilted and vital principle of public policy.—St. Louis *Republic*, June 8th.

Straight Goods.

The position of the Democratic party on the subject of civil-service reform can not be fairly understood without remembering that four years ago such a thing as a Democrat in a Federal office was utterly unknown. The whole civil service of the Government from the highest position to the lowest was filled with Republicans and with Republicans only, and any attempt at a Democrat to secure a Federal appointment would have justified suspicions of his sanity. When the Democrats had fairly won the control of the Government, they would have been the arrant stupidity on their part to have paid any attention at all to the hypocritical pretensions of the Republicans or to have stultified themselves by giving warranty deeds to the office-jumpers whom they found feeding at the public crib. It would have been very poor civil-service reform which could have compelled a Democratic Administration to carry out the Republican plan of perpetuating in office Republican partisans appointed in contempt and defiance of every reform principle. It would be rank hypocrisy that it supported such a policy, and all that can be asked of any party is that it will give reform a fair chance when it has a fair chance itself.—Post-Dispatch.

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